

Mexican huaraches (above) are about the most comfortable summer about the most comfortable summer footwear you can find, either for recre-ation or just plain loafing. Below: The new light-weight summer suits don't eling to white like they used to; you can buy them in any color, and they're really comfortable.



THE ALAMANCE GLEANER, GRAHAM, N. C. T'S no longer "sissified" for men to

I be style conscious, and this summer male fashions are colorful as well as stylish. But most important, it's smart to be comfortable in hot weather. Here's to be confortable in hot weather. Here's a few suggestions for air-conditioning your wardrobe against the miseries of dog-day doldrums. Below, for beach wear, a robe of the popular terry cloth and Hawaiian bathing trunks. You can take 'em either with or without that flowered design, depending on whether you like to be seen—and heard!



# **THOSE DOG-DAY DOLDRUMS** FOR





For both men and women the style experts recommend outfits like this. He wears Palm Beach slacks, brown and white shoes, openthroated sports shirt and soft turned down hat. She wears the popular slack suit and Mexican huaraches. Speaking of men's fashions, Fred-erick H. Rahr, noted color expert, says: "To be well turned out means more than a clean handkerchief and shined shoes. It means studied simplicity and harmony of every detail." A little breath-taking, but Mr. Rahr knows his clothes. The smart male can achieve remarkable sar-torial effect with little expense if he buys clothes intelligently, with an eye to good taste.



### Star Dust Around the World \* Children of Stars ★ A Break for Nancy McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service.

★ Goodman's Cornetist By Virginia Vale-

Some day when you young-sters are grown up, and see by the papers that Ellen Powell is going places with this or that young man, you'll know how the old-timers feel when they read that Sue Vidor has been going about with Buddy Arm-

strong. You'll probably say, "Why I re-member when that girl was born-way back in 1938! Her mother was a well-known movie star, Joan Blon-dell, and her father was a movie star, too-Dick Powell, and a mas-ter of corremonies on the radio, too. ter of ceremonies on the radio, too. But, of course, you don't see them in pictures now." And it seems like yesterday that

Sue Vidor was playing that tiny little piano, and her handsome young parents were standing there, smiling at her. Her mother was a famed movie actress - Florence Vidor, who retired to marry Jascha Heifetz, the violinist. Sue's father is King Vidor, the director.

And, speaking of the passing of time, when she started work recent-

ly on "Three Loves Has Nancy," Janet Gaynor also started out on her twelfth year of making movies Few others have stayed at the top for so long. Which reminds me that in "Tropic Hol-iday," the new Martha Raye-Bob Burns comedy, one of Bob's scenes is a Janet Gaynor burlesque of the one in "A Star Is Born" in which

Fredric March swam out to sea to his death. People who liked the Gaynor-March hit picture won't care for that.

Having fought with Columbia and had her contract bought off, Grace Moore departed for Paris, where she will start right in making pic tures again. She'll do both a French and an English version of "Louise." And, as French pictures are rarely up to the United States standard, she probably won't like the result.

Nancy Kelly, aged seventeen, has been booked to play the heroine in "Splinter Fleet," and a lot of people in Hollywood are asking who she is and where she comes from and why she should be given so important a



#### NANCY KELLY

role in such an expensive picture. But at seventeen Nancy is a veteran who rates important assignments. She acted in the movies made in the East as a child, but gave it up 10

## **Bright Prints For** Your Home Frocks

1567

cottor

ONE is for young figures, one for mature. Both of these

dresses are smart and new in fashion, and both are pretty

enough to wear when company comes, as well as for working

round the house. Each has a con

1529

venient pocket. These designs are

delightfully easy to make, even for beginners. Each includes a

complete and detailed sew chart.

If You Wear Misses' Sizes. Make yourself the charming, full-skirted dirndl-type frock with shirring at the waistline, on the shoulders, and on the nice big pocket. Everything about it is

pocket. Everything about it is very young and attractive—espe-cially the snug basque top, square neckline and tie belt. In a gay print, with ricrac to match, this will be one of your most flattering

If You Wear Women's Sizes. Then you'll want the slenderiz-ing dress, built on classic shirt-waist lines, with a plain, slim-

hipped skirt. Fullness beneath smooth shoulder pieces gives it

Success in sewing, like success in any other field, depends upon

how you approach the task in hand. To help you turn out clothes

professional looking in every de-tail, we have a book which plainly

sets forth the simple rules of home dressmaking. The beginner will

find every step in making a dress clearly outlined and illustrated within its covers. For the experi-

enced sewer there are many help-

ful hints and suggestions for sew-

## By EDITH LAMPREY

THE dark, eager young man was I fascinated by the weaving hands and eloquent lips of the girl seated or, more literally, perched, oppo-site him at the table.

"She's a bird!" he thought awed-. "Has flitted all over the world, ly.

iy. "has mitted all over the world, and born to the purple, too." "And now," Nancy wound up her travelogue, her moleskin toque shadowing her thrilling eyes and tip-tilted nose, "this old town seems pretty poky to Aunt Jane and me." Feeling pretty poky himself Jim. Feeling pretty poky himself, Jim-my paid the check, adding a liberal tip. Girls of Nancy's caliber didn't

come his way every day. Steve Bender, a college mate, didn't introduce him to many of his new crowd. Steve was riding up in the world. He hailed a taxi, tucked her into

it and demanded her address. "Put me down at Gordon's," she decided grandly. "I'm shopping this afternoon." Jimmy prevailed upon her to lunch with him again on the morrow. on the morrow.

Something must be done, he de-cided on his way back to the office. James Arlington Drew must bestir himself and catch up with the great procession, in which the white finger of Nancy Fern beckoned

After a week of expensive luncheons, Jimmy was no longer an in-surance man, but a globe trotter. He sailed tropic seas in the wake of a small white shallop, trailing a

SHORT SHORT STORY

## **Complete in This Issue**

silver rudder in the shape of a luncheon fork. True, he made calls on "prospects" during the forenoons. But the late afternoon found him pencilling whirligigs on the daily memo, waiting for the muez-zin's call, and brushing the desert sand of failure from his eyes.

correct fit over the bust. Notice there is a slight blouse at the The odd thing about it was that he knew as little about the girl at waistline, for freedom of action. the end of the week as he had at the beginning. She simply kept him in foreign lands, carrying her trav-elogue with a lake or an ocean, an That narrow roll collar, finishing the V-neck, is becoming to full faces. This, too, will be pretty in any tubfast cotton that you like, Alp or a chasm. Was he in love with her? he asked trimmed with ricrac. The Patterns.

himself. Hanged if he knew!

1567 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 4½ At this depressing moment, a junior partner rounded on Jimmy and "ate him alive." Tingling with resentment, Jimmy went forth to call on "Old Man" Crockett. All yards of 35-inch material; 9 yards of ricrac to trim; 1% yards ribbon for tie belt. 1529 is designed for sizes 34, 36, the chaps had labored to sell Silas 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 re-Crockett, a "hopeless" prospect who wasn't so very old, but made quires 41% yards of 35-inch material: 2¼ yards of ricrac to trim. Success in Sewing.

up for it tigerishly. It was almost closing time when he gained admittance to the lair of the Toughest Proposition. A cold stare and a grumpy nod greeted him. But Jimmy wasn't bothering about either. He was gazing, fas-

cinated, at a pale finger of sun, receding, like a gleaming sail, from the expanse of sea-blue rug. "Mr. Crockett," he recklessly monotoned, "you have a young daughter, and some day she'll want to travel. She'll want to see this whole God's country; to peer down the awoesome canyon and take winding trails over mountain ranges, where the American eagle screams a welcome. She'll want to sail through the Golden Gate to China,

and watch the barefoot coolies load-ing silks and tea and rice. She'll

climb the crooked streets of cities, thousands of years old, and listen to the temple bells of Asia. She'll

ride a camel, ploughing the desert sands, and visit the bazaars of In-

dian towns, seated on a swaying elephant-Jupiter! Where am I?"

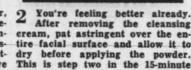
ing short cuts. Send 15 cents (in coins) today for your copy of SUC-CESS IN SEWING, a book every home dressmaker will find of value. Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third street, New York, N. Y. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each. Bell Syndicate.-WNU Service.





1 Virginia Grey, M-G-M player, recommends this lunch-hour re-laxation to remain lovely. Your im-plements: Cleansing tissue, cleansing cream, astringent and cosmet-First apply cream to remove makeup. Remove cream with tis-





dry before applying the powder. This is step two in the 15-minute beauty treatment for beautiful young things who would stay that way.

# -BEDTIME STORY-Joe Otter's Peace Offering Is Accepted by Buster Bear

By THORNTON W. BURGESS laid it on an old log where Buster Who makes an enemy a friend To fear and worry puts an end.

ITTLE JOE OTTER found this L out when he took Grandfather Frog's advice. He wouldn't have admitted that he was afraid of Bus-ter Bear. No one ever likes to admit being afraid, least of all Little Joe Otter. And, really, Little Joe has a great deal of courage. There are very few of the little people of the Green Forest or the Green Meadows who would willingly quar-rel with Little Joe Otter.

Now, having your own way too much is a bad thing. It is apt to make one selfish, thoughtless of other people, and very hard to get along with. Little Joe Otter had his way too much. Grandfather Frog knew it, and shook his head very soberly when Little Joe had been disrespectful to him.

So, though he didn't let on that it was so, Grandfather Frog really was delighted when he heard how Buster Bear had been too smart for Little Joe Otter. It tickled him so that he had hard work to keep a straight face. But he did, and was as grave and solemn as you please as he advised Little Joe always to make friends with any one who was bigger and stronger and smarter than he. That was good common

Bear would be sure to see it if he should come along that way. Then he hid near by where he could watch. Buster was late that morning. It seemed to Little Joe that he never would come. Once he nearly lost the fish. He had turned his head for just a minute, and when he looked back again the trout was nowhere to be seen. Buster couldn't have stolen up and taken it, because such a big fellow couldn't possibly have gotten out of sight again.

Little Joe darted over to the log and looked on the other side. There was the fat trout, and there also was Little Joe's smallest cousin, Shadow the Weasel, who is a great thief and altogether bad. Little Joe sprang at him angrily, but Shadow



East as a child, but gave it up to years ago because she had reached the awkward age, and devoted her-self to radio. She was going strong a year ago when she got the role of Gertrude Lawrence's daughter in "Susan and God," a successful play that was one of the New York these that was one of the New York thea-

der, following it up with cheek rouge. Be careful you don't daub on too much; the natural appearance is preferable and a small application will last much longer.

3 After the astringent, make a 4. The final step of our salesgirl's quick application of face pow-der, following it up with check plication of lipstick. Make it thorough, but not pasty. Improper use of cosmetics is worse than no cosmetics at all, say the specialists, and they should know!

sense advice, but Little Joe just sniffed, and went off, declaring that he would get even with Buster Bear yet. Now, Little Joe is good natured and full of fun, as a rule, and after he had reached home and his temper had cooled off a little, he began to see the joke on himself-how, when he had worked so hard to frighten the fish in the little pools of the Laughing Brook so that Buster Bear should not catch any, he had all the time been driving them right into Buster's paws. and by he grinned. It was a little sheepish grin at first, but at last it grew into a laugh. "I believe," said Little Joe, as he wiped the tears of laughter from his eyes, "that Grandfather Frog is right, and that the best thing I can do is to make friends with Buster Bear." So, very early the next morning, Little Joe Otter went to the best fishing pool he knew of on the Laughing Brook, and there he caught the biggest trout he could

find. It was so big and fat that it made Little Joe's mouth water, for

you know fat trout are his favorite

food. But he didn't take so much as one bite. Instead, he carefully



It was so big and so fat that it made Little Joe's mouth water.

was too quick, and darted away Little Joe put the fish back on the log and waited. This time he didn't take his eyes off it. At last, when he was almost ready to give up, he saw Buster Bear shuffling along toward the Laughing Brook. Suddenly Buster stopped and sniffed. One of the Merry Little Breezes had carried the scent of that fat trout. "Now I wonder who was so thoughtful as to leave this fine breakfast ready for me?" said he

oreaktast ready for me? said he out loud. "Me," said Little Joe Otter, in a rather faint voice. "I caught it especially for you." "Thank you," replied Buster, and his eyes twinkled more than ever. "I think we are going to be triands." "I think we are going to be friends." "I-hope so," replied Little Joe, 'and that you will forget the tricks I played on you." © T. W. Burgess.-WNU Service.

ters' big hits this year. Nancy was a hit, too, Darryl Zanuck saw her performance and bought her run-ofthe-play contract, so now she's back in the movies again, without mak-ing any effort to be. "Them as has, gits."

You can't tell, these days, where a swing musician will bob up. When Benny Goodman and his band were playing an engagement in Texas last year everybody for miles around who liked swing music came to dance. During the intermission a young man with a cornet in his hand came to Goodman and asked to play for him. Goodman took him into an adjoining room, took him into an adjoining room, Jess Stacey sat down at the piano, and the young man began to toot. "Buddy," said Goodman when he had finished. "Whatever your he had finished. By name is, you can join my band. By the way, where did you learn to

put a horn through its paces?" "I'm a member of the Salvation Army band," replied Henry James, who's been a member of Goodman's gang ever since.

ODDS AND ENDS-Jack Oakie is tak

gasped Jimmy, inwardly. But the silence and growing dimness encouraged him. "She'll be entranced by the indigo

sea dashing to white and green spray on Moro Castle in the Harbor of Havana. Under the warm stars, she'll tramp the deck and listen to snatches of music from the city, while dark ships with yellow ports slip silently by against the lights on the waterfront. Her ship sails for home at midnight-" Jimmy's voice

died. "She'll need a lot of ready cash for all that," rasped "Old Man" Crockett.

With an odd feeling at the pit of his stomach, Jimmy hitched his chair forward and plunged into the opening. He emerged with a

opening. He emerged with a whacking big policy. ""You'll forgive me, old chap, won't you?" begged Steve Bender later of the stricken Jimmy. Jim-my's Nancy was squirming in the arms of his friend. "However," Steve went on, "Sis loves the mys-tery etuff" tery stuff."

"Sis!" shouted Jimmy, snatching her away from him.

Nancy Fern Bender gasped on his lapel: "I-I've never traveled any-where. I-I saw it all in the movies. Steve thought you needed my-my imagination," she ended in a """" wail

"He's blamed right I did," gasped Jimmy in turn, then enwrapped her. "Is her heart sound?" asked

Steve, sardonically, as an elderly woman entered and stood aghast. "Don't worry, Aunt Joe," he con-tinued. "Jimmy's just talking busi-



Our community includes the farm homes surrounding the town. The town stores are there for the accommodation and to serve the people of our farm homes. The merchants who advertise "specials" are merchants who are sure they can meet all competition in both quality and prices.

ODDS AND ENDS-Jack Oakie is tak-ing bours on having lost a lot of weight, and George Raft is trying to reduce .... The Chinese government has offered Ann Sheridan's husband, Edward Norris, a lot of money to fly for them ... Fred Allen rushed off to Maine when his year's broadcasting was finished; he's eighteen miles from Portland (Maine, not Hoffa.) and swears that this year the radio Jana won't find him ... They did, last sum-mer, three weeks after his vocation started .... Remember "Three Smart Girls," the Deanna Durbin picture? There'll be a sequel, "Three Smart Girls Grow Up," with the same cast. "Western Newspaper Unios. **Chinese** Official and Jap Spouse SOOCHOW, CHINA .- Shortly before this city fell to the Japanese, one of the Sino-Jap war's most interesting events took place with the investment of Chen Tse-Min as chairman of the Kiangsu provisional government. Chen Tse-Min is shown here with his Japanese wife as they passed a Chinese gyard of honor after the ceremony.

